

A Baseball Romance

man went home pretty soon. He was conscious that he was very much number three, and also that he was desperately tired. The girl put out her long, browned, and soft and firm and cool. The invalid took it, and went on Hartley's arm back to his quarters. He wondered what he really thought about that girl, whether he admired her or not. Physically he certainly did, for she was undoubtedly handsome, but he was not sure about the rest.

turn to woman in her strength in times of troubles, and so in his utter despondency John's thoughts now turned to Kitty, and his feet took the homeward way. And then another pang of remorse was added when he remembered how he had neglected his wife, and he was miserable, indeed. "I shall not attempt to describe his emotions when, upon reaching home, he found the house deserted and a tear-stained note

"Y-yes, sir."
"Or the bicycle."
The artist turned away in silent dejection. In a few minutes he returned and laid a sheet of paper on the desk.
"Have you done it so soon?"
"It didn't take me long to do all I could under the circumstances."
"What is it?"

With the first ball pitched came the end, and with the end came triumph, for the

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